

**DR. PAXTON TO RETIRE**

He Says He Will Never Again Preach in New York.

His Remarkable Statements Made in an Interview.

Will Pay \$10 Fine for Failing to Report Breckinridge's Marriage.

Rev. John B. Paxton, who for twelve years was pastor of the West Presbyterian Church, in West Fourth street, between Fifth and Sixth avenues, this morning made the positive statement that he will never again preach in New York.

He added that next autumn he will probably ask that he be dismissed as pastor, and that he will then go to Europe with his daughter. He expects to spend a portion of the summer at his cottage at Easthampton, L. I., and part of the time fishing in the Adirondacks.

With regard to the trouble he got in by neglecting to report the marriage of Col. Breckinridge and Mrs. Wing to the Board of Health, until after the Pollard scandal became public, Dr. Paxton said the easiest way out of the matter was to pay \$10 fine, and that he would do so to-day. The Health authorities, he stated, had left some sort of a notice at his house, but he did not know the nature of it.

The present visit of Dr. Paxton to New York is the first he has made since the resignation he presented to the aristocratic congregation of which he was pastor, created such a storm that it was thought the church would be divided.

He gave as a reason for his action then that his health had failed. When seen this morning at the Windsor Hotel, where he and his wife and daughter are stopping, Dr. Paxton said he was as well as he had ever been. In appearance, he was the picture of health, and there was scarcely a trace of the nervousness from which it was announced he was suffering.

"I was almost afraid that I would be arrested and feathered in New York," he said jocularly, "because I married Billy Breckinridge and kept my word like a gentleman. He was a friend of mine, and when he asked me not to report his marriage for family reasons, I consented. That is all there was about it."

"But what's the use in talking?" he continued. "I'm a back number. The public doesn't want to hear of me." "But how about your health?" "I am as vigorous as I ever was," he answered. "I've got forty years ahead of me and nothing to do with them, for I will never again preach, at least not in New York. I am not it to preach. I know I did wrong, just as thousands of other men do wrong when their brains are fogged and they take stimulants, but thank God I am that now."

It was this constant demand for something new, the continual strife against the old that drove me to take cocaine, but I have nothing to do now but watch the struggle, the turbulence generated by the Coxy army and the Democratic Congress.

"The spirit of unrest in the world has reached the Church. I have just come from Western Pennsylvania where there are three men ready to do one man's work."

"Over production is the trouble. There are too many people in the world."

"What is the cure?" asked a reporter. "War or pestilence," replied Dr. Paxton.

ton. "That's China. We are nursing the weaklings and the criminals. When a man falls he is hurried off in an ambulance to a hospital and brought back to activity to well. That's a good way, too. Not the way the Laedemonians did. They killed all the weaklings and it seems that it is a good way, too. Civilization is only a veneering anyway. The world is really no better than at the time of the wood of Coxeyville simply expresses the general unrest."

When urged to tell something more about his plans Dr. Paxton again said he did not consider himself fit to be a Presbyterian minister.

"I am too much of a soldier," he added. "If I ever preach again it will be in some other denomination and at some other place."

Have you any intention of joining another church?" "That's in the future. I hardly think so, however, for my wife would object, and I love New York."

The doctor then complained that a Pittsburgh reporter had misrepresented the state of his health.

"He said I was an imbecile, and that I was wandering through the woods. There was not a word of truth in his article, for I was never better, and I have passed."

As the reporter was leaving, Dr. Paxton remarked, with a smile: "Do I look like a parrot?" And then he walked the door without the least evidence of weakness in his step or bearing.

He said he would probably remain in New York until the latter part of the week, and that he would then go to Easthampton.

Do you "The Evening World?"

Do you read the Sunday World?

Richard  
58 West 23d Street.

**THESE ROBBERS GOT THE TIN**

Loaded \$600 Worth of the Block Metal Onto a Truck.

Detective Caught Two but Let a Third Escape with the Booty.

Two employees of A. Thompson & Co., 345, 348 and 350 West Sixteenth street, were held in Jefferson Market Court to-day on a charge of stealing about \$600 worth of block tin belonging to the firm.

The accused men are John Madden, thirty, of 147 Seventh avenue, and James McCormack, twenty-nine, of 409 West Sixteenth street. The firm has been missing blocks of tin for weeks, but in spite of the careful watch kept, no clue to the thieves could be discovered.

Detective Churchill, of the West Twentieth street station, who was on watch near the store last night, shortly after midnight saw a truck driven up by three men, who entered the establishment and coolly proceeded to load up the vehicle with block tin.

When about \$600 worth of the metal had been put on the truck one of the men, Madden, turned to Churchill and did not stop him, but, instead, arrested his companions, Madden and McCormack.

The truck driver got safely away with his booty.

The firm estimates its total loss from these robberies at several thousand dollars.

FIGHT WITH BURGLARS.

Hired Boy Mortally Wounds a Pennsylvania Desperado.

GREENSBURG, Pa., June 12.—Three burglars forced an entrance to the residence of James Muffey, a farmer living in Bell Township, near Perryville, on Monday night. The noise made aroused the inmates, who hastily jumped out of bed and rushed downstairs, where they encountered the thieves in the dark. The burglars opened fire, and a hired boy named John Mansfield was shot in the head and arm.

Mansfield returned to the house with a shot gun, and mortally wounded one of the intruders. The others fled and have not been apprehended.

The wounded burglar was identified as the notorious Jim Ward, of Apollo, who on Nov. 13, 1893, murdered the two Means sisters near Sardis, and who was subsequently arrested, tried and convicted, and sentenced to the penitentiary for twelve years.

STOLE RAILING POSTS.

Brass Ornaments, Too, Have Been Taken by Uptown Thieves.

Petty thieves have been making depredations in the vicinity of One Hundred and Twenty-sixth street during the past fortnight. Several nights ago they visited that house, 103 and 107 West One Hundred and Twenty-sixth street, and carried off the brass ornaments, including Light Blue, Pink, and Heliotrope grounds, with small black or white figures, all sizes, at same price.

Will sell to-morrow 500 Boxes more of our celebrated "Bon Marche" Paper and Envelopes in all pretty sizes at 12¢ per box.

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**ITALIANS MOB A THIEF.**

Police Have Hard Work in Protecting a Watch-Grabber.

Andrew Rago, a street-car employee, was taking a nap with a number of other workmen on a pile of paving stones in South street at 3 o'clock this morning, when he felt a tug at his watch chain.

He reached out quickly and grabbed an arm, and found that he had a thief. He cried for assistance, but before help came the robber got away and ran down South street.

Rago and about one hundred of his Italian associates ran after him. They were armed with short sticks, and pursued the robber with loud yells. Policeman Bishop, of the East Twentieth street station, of the East Twentieth street station, gathered the fugitive in, and the angry mob followed, and finally surrounded policeman and prisoner.

The bluecoat fought the angry men and whistled for help. Two other policemen responded, and after much trouble, the robber was ended in the station-house. The Italians begged to be allowed to beat him, and would not doubt have killed him had not the policemen protected him.

The prisoner gave the name of John Kelly, and said he lived at 30 Jackson street, in the Tombs Police Court he was held for trial.

EX-BANK OFFICER ACCUSED.

Edward H. Greve, of St. Louis, Said to Have Embezzled \$5,000.

ST. LOUIS, June 12.—Edward H. Greve, formerly an employee of the Fourth National Bank, is under arrest on the charge of having embezzled money from the bank.

The amount which Greve is accused of embezzling is said to be \$5,000, but it is rumored that the shortage may have been much more than this amount.

STABBED HIM AND RAN.

Then Moore Chased His Assailant with an Ice-Pick.

William Randolph, a carpenter, forty years old, of 153 East Twenty-third street, and Philip Moore, a machinist, twenty-two, of 205 East Forty-third street, were arraigned in the Yorkville Police Court to-day on a countercharge of felonious assault. Randolph had his head laid open with an ice-pick, while Moore is suffering from a slight stab wound in the side.

At 11 P. M. yesterday Policeman Smith, of the East Twenty-second street station, saw Moore chase Randolph along Twenty-third street, between Third and Lexington avenues, with an ice-pick in his hand, and strike him three times.

Smith, on reaching them, took both men into custody. Randolph was paid off yesterday, and Moore insisted upon him treating. The men were strangers, and when Randolph refused to buy the other a glass of beer a fight followed.

Then, it is claimed, Randolph drew his knife and stabbed Moore in the side and fled. Moore seized the ice-pick from off the bar and gave chase.

Moore was held for trial in \$1,000 bail, and Randolph was discharged.

Lost His Watch in a Crowd.

Charles Bell, a barber, living at 424 Ninth avenue, was robbed in a crowd at a fire of a gold watch valued at \$12 last night, in Canal street, near Elm. He had Samuel Nathan, fifty years old, a shoemaker, of 413 East Houston street, arrested for the offense. Policeman Deane found the watch in the street, and Bell was held in \$1,000 bail for trial in the Tombs Court this morning.

Convicted of Stealing Bonds.

SAGINAW, Mich., June 12.—Neville B. Parsons was convicted last evening of stealing rail-

road bonds valued at \$42,000 from the Wells-Fargo National Bank, his former employer. Parsons had been a trusted clerk of the company and stood high socially. He is also charged with destroying certain books and papers of the company.

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**MOB AT HIS HEELS.**

Petersen Saved from Indignant Neighbors by Police.

Two Little Girls Say He Tried to Assault Them.

One Broke Away and Brought Aid to the Other.

Collis Petersen, a carpenter, thirty-five years old, living at 409 East Twenty-ninth street, was saved dire punishment at the hands of his neighbors last night by being arrested and locked up by Policeman O'Neill, of the East Thirty-fifth street station. Two little girls, named Mary Young and Nellie Costello, aged nine and eight years, respectively, alleged that he had attempted to assault them. Mary lives in the same house with Petersen, while Nellie resides at 54 First avenue.

Last night at about 9:30 o'clock a citizen told O'Neill that a man was in danger of being mobbed at the foot of East Thirtieth street. When O'Neill reached the scene he found a crowd of men and women surrounding Petersen and the two girls. The crowd, which grew greater every moment, was acting as though it intended to take summary vengeance upon Petersen. All sorts of threats were made and cries of "Throw him into the river!" were heard. O'Neill caught hold of Petersen, and with the assistance of another officer managed to get the prisoner safely to the station-house, although followed to the steps by the mob.

The girls were taken to the station-house by Policeman Corcoran, of the East Twentieth street station. They were frightened and clung to their mother's skirts, crying as though their hearts were broken.

Petersen shook with very fear, although guarded by two officers. The children told the sergeant on duty that while they were playing on the street in front of the house in which the prisoner resides, they were approached by Petersen and enticed by candy to the foot of East Thirtieth street, where there was a lumber yard. There, according to the story told by the girls, he attempted to ill-treat them. Nellie ran away and Petersen, it is said, held on to Mary, who struggled so fiercely that her clothing was almost torn from her body.

Mary gave the alarm, and when she returned with some women Petersen released his hold on Nellie, and she fled away unharmed. But the women surrounded him and held him until men arrived.

Petersen said this morning, when questioned by Agents Barkley and Williams, of the Society, that he was drunk last night, and did not know what he had done. He said he meant no harm to the girls, and was grieved to find that while they were playing on the street he had been harmed, a complaint of Petersen.

In Yorkville Court to-day Petersen was held in \$300 as a warranty of future good conduct, in default of which he will go to the island for three months.

KILLED BY CATTLE THIEVES.

Two Albany Men Believed to Have Been Murdered.

GUTHRIE, Okla., June 12.—Two brothers named Raymond, and residing at Albany, N. Y., came to this country on June 1 in search of a brother who came to Guthrie, Okla., and was killed by eighteen miles east of Atoka. In the Seminole nation, the dead bodies of two well-dressed young men were found. They had been murdered and robbed.

**B. ALTMAN & CO.**

Ladies' Imported Laundered SHIRT WAISTS,

\$1.25, 1.75.

Nothing to identify them was found on the bodies, but it is believed that they were the two Raymond brothers.

Nothing has been heard of the other brother. Two days later the dead body of a man named Chalk was found in that of a victim. The murders are supposed to have been committed by cattle thieves.

SEALERS SENT TO PORT.

Patrol Steamer Mohican Holds Up Two Schooners.

SEATTLE, Wash., June 12.—Advised dated Sitka, June 3, say that the United States steamer Mohican, flagship of the Behring Sea patrol fleet, arrived in port on that date for mail and supplies, having been on a cruise of five days about Kodiak islands. In the third day of the cruise in heavy weather the lookout on the Mohican saw a vessel well inshore, which immediately made sail and attempted to get away. A couple of shots brought her up in the wind and when boarded she proved to be the Volunteer from Seattle. There was no direct evidence of illegal sealing, except that arms and implements were ready for use. These were all sealed up and the Volunteer ordered to Sand Point to await the end of the season.

The next day a similar performance was gone through with the schooner George R. White, also of Seattle. There are likely to be many seizures within the next few weeks, as vessels ordered to remain at Sand Point have put to sea.

Crushed by an Elevator.

Marlin Rowan, twenty-one years old, of 418 West Fifty-sixth street, while at work at 188 West Twenty-second street, on the annex to Ehrlich's building, at 8 A. M. to-day, was struck on the head and crushed by a brick and mortar elevator. He was taken to New York Hospital.

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**LET US MAKE YOU A NEW FACE**

IF YOU HAVE A RED NOSE, FIMPLES, FRECKLES, MOLES, WARTS, WENES, CYSTS, TATTOO MARKS, BIRTH MARKS, SUEFLUOUS HAIR, DANDRUFF, WRINKLES, OR ANY MARK OR BLEMISH ON, IN, OR UNDER YOUR SKIN, CALL OR WRITE THE LARGEST INSTITUTION IN THE WORLD, ESTABLISHED OVER 20 YEARS, REGULAR REGISTERED PHYSICIANS, SPECIALLY SKILLED IN TREATING SKIN DISEASES AND REMOVING FACIAL BLEMISHES. THOUSANDS OF PATIENTS FROM ALL PARTS OF THE WORLD TREATED ANNUALLY.

THE JOHN H. WOODBURY DERMATOLOGICAL INSTITUTE, 125 W. 42d St., N. Y. City, 11 Winter St., Boston, Mass.

John H. Woodbury is the inventor of Woodbury's facial soap for the skin. Soap and Combinations—a pure antiseptic, medicinal toilet soap for daily use. It embodies as far as soap can the soothing, healing, preserving elements that 25 years' practical experience treating the skin have proved most beneficial. Druggists sell it.

With the mercury dancing a Highland fling around 90°, it's about time to think of a Refrigerator, if you haven't already bought one.

We are selling four of the most popular makes in America—prices from \$4.75 upward. These and other summer Furniture and Mattings ought to engage your attention at the present time. Rattan Couches as low as \$5.75.

J.H. LITTLE & CO. 3 AND 5 WEST 14TH ST.

WM. VOGEL & SON. THIS WEEK'S SPECIAL. To introduce our High-Grade Clothing.

MEN'S SUITS of French and English Vicunas and Worsteds, \$21.50

Reduced from \$25, \$28 and \$31. This week, a special sale of Pure Irish Linen Handkerchiefs at 35 cents; worth 75 cents.

Houston St. & Broadway. Clothing bought of us kept pressed and repaired free of charge.

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